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Whos Who in Our Faculty

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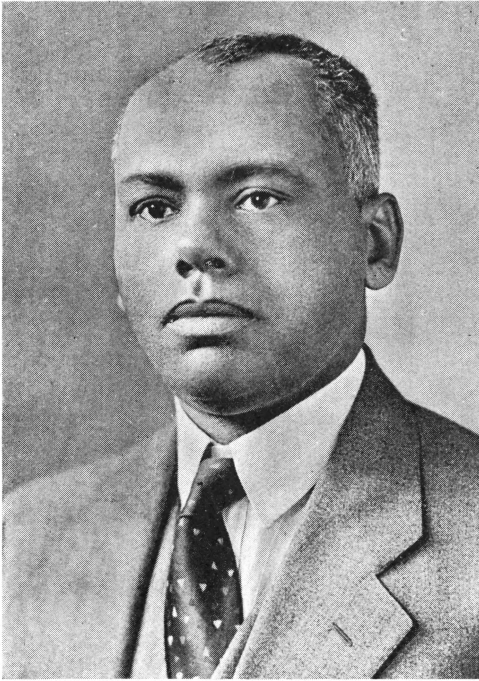
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WHO'S WHO IN OUR FACULTY

DR. JOSEPH H. NICOLSON

DR. JOSEPH H. NICOLSON ("Nick" to his friends) is one of our specimens of "the wealth of the Indies." He was born in Jamaica, B. W. I., and educated in the schools and under tutors on that



DR. JOSEPH H. NICOLSON

island. In 1916 he entered Howard University College of Dentistry, but his course of study was deflected by that great catastrophe — the World War. Assigned to the 321st Service Battalion, "Nick" saw service in France during 1918-1919, but, undaunted, he returned and received his D.D.S. (cum laude) from Howard in 1921. Migrating to Chicago, he entered Northwestern University Dental School, receiving his degree in 1923. Upon receiving his license in Illinois in 1923, he opened an office in Chicago, and practiced there until he was appointed to

our faculty in 1930. Dr. Nicolson is a member of the Robert T. Freeman Dental Society (Washington), and of the National Dental Association, before both of which he has given dental clinics. In 1932 he was licensed to practice in the District of Columbia. Nick is, for the greater portion of his time, retiring, studious and conscientious. His principle hobby seems to be that of a critical spectator of the world's political arena. His charming wife, Elma, a true "pearl of the Antilles," and his young son "Jimmy" are sources of happiness to him, as is evidenced by his infectious laughter and gay conviviality when among his intimates.

DR. PERCY A. FITZGERALD

DR. PERCY A. FITZGERALD is a product of Virginia, that state which is accorded the honor of being "The Mother of Presidents." He graduated from Hampton Institute in 1917 and entered the U. S. Army in October of the same year. While in the army, he saw service in France and attained the position of Supply Sergeant.

As additional preparatory work for dental training, Dr. Fitzgerald completed a course of study at Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, Michigan, in 1920. He received his dental education at Northwestern University Dental School, Chicago, graduating in 1924.

Dr. Fitzgerald enjoyed a lucrative practice in Chicago from 1924 to 1931, when he was called to join the faculty of the College of Dentistry of



DR. PERCY A. FITZGERALD

Howard University as a member of the Department of Crown and Bridgework. As when a student, and as when a practitioner, in this position he has established himself both as a technician of unusual ability and as a teacher of rare worth. In fact the phrase, "A Master Technician" seems to come as a natural sequence wherever his name is mentioned.

Realizing the necessity of continued study, Dr. Fitzgerald did post-graduate work in ceramics under Dr. L. D. Sayre at Northwestern University Dental School in the summer of 1933.

Outstanding among the many desirable characteristics of Dr. Fitzgerald is the one of painstaking thoroughness. This qualification fits him most admirably for the position of teacher in the dental field.

While in Chicago he was a member of the Lincoln Dental Society and, for two years, was its treasurer.

In 1926 he was joined in holy matrimony to Mrs. Artie B. Hamilton, a union which has contributed continued happiness to both parties concerned.

Dr. Fitzgerald is a member of the Greek Letter Fraternity, Alpha Phi Alpha, and an honorary member of the Odonto-Chirurgical Society of Philadelphia. He has given clinics in Crown and Bridgework at meetings of the National Medical Association, the National Dental Association and the Odonto-Chirurgical Society of Philadelphia.

MOTHER TO SON

Well, son, I'll tell you:
 Life for me ain't been no crystal stair.
 It's had tacks in it,
 And splinters,
 And boards torn up,
 And places with no carpet on the floor—
 Bare.
 But all the time
 I's been a-climbin' on,
 And reachin' landin's,
 And turnin' corners,
 And sometimes goin' in the dark
 Where there ain't been no light.
 So boy, don't you turn back,
 Don't you set down on the steps
 'Cause you finds it's kinder hard.
 Don't you fall now—
 For I's still goin', honey,
 I's still climbin',
 And life for me ain't been no crystal stair.

—*Langston Hughes.*